INHUMANS™ VS X-MEN®

#1

SOULE
LEMIRE
YU
ALANGUILAN
CURIEL

MARVEL

SCOTT SUMMERS
CYCLOPS
TEACHER-WARRIOR-HERO
MUTANT
HE FOUGHT FOR US

OH YES, MY OLD FRIEND. YOU FOUGHT. HARDER THAN ANY OF US. EVEN HARDER THAN CHARLES.

AND NOW, HERE WE ARE, AT THE END.

I WONDER...

MUIR ISLAND.

...WAS IT WORTH IT?

I'M STILL NOT SURE I'VE MADE THE RIGHT DECISION HERE. SOME OF THE OTHERS CAN BE A BIT...*REACTIONARY.*

I COULD SEE THEM DECIDING TO GO OUT IN A BLAZE OF GLORY. TAKE SOME INHUMANS DOWN WITH US.

I DON'T WANT THAT. WE DIDN'T ALWAYS SEE EYE TO EYE, SCOTT, BUT I'M SURE YOU'D AGREE, ENOUGH PEOPLE HAVE DIED. I THINK--

JAMIE MADROX

THE MULTIPLE MAN

WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU *DOING,* HANK?

HE'S *DEAD,* YOU IDIOT.

WELL. IT WOULD SEEM I'M LATE. I APOLOGIZE. I THOUGHT I'D TAKE THE OPPORTUNITY TO VISIT CYCLOPS' GRAVE.

IT'S ALL RIGHT, HANK. AT LEAST ***ONE*** BEAST WAS ON TIME.

OH YES, LET'S ***BANTER.*** I SIMPLY ***LOVE*** SITTING IN FRIGID METAL CONFERENCE ROOMS. IT'S MY ***VERY FAVORITE THING.***

CONSIDERING HOW ABSENT YOU'VE BEEN IN EVERYTHING ELSE WE'VE BEEN DEALING WITH LATELY, I'D JUST BE GLAD TO EVEN BE ***AT*** THIS TABLE IF I WERE YOU, EMMA.

WE ALL HAVE IMPORTANT THINGS WE NEED TO BE DOING. I SUGGEST WE GET ON WITH IT.

AGREED.

STORM, I SERIOUSLY DOUBT THERE IS ANYTHING MORE IMPORTANT THAN WHAT I AM ABOUT TO TELL YOU.

THE TERRIGEN MIST IS KILLING US, AND WE ALL HAVE A HALF-DOZEN OTHER CRISES ON OUR PLATES. OUT WITH IT, FURBALL.

WHATEVER YOU'VE GOT, THINGS CAN'T GET MUCH WORSE.

I HAVE LEARNED TO NEVER, EVER UTTER THAT PHRASE, LOGAN.

YOU ALL KNOW I'VE SPENT THE PAST EIGHT MONTHS WORKING TO FIND A SOLUTION TO THE TERRIGEN MIST'S TOXICITY TO MUTANTS.

I'VE WORKED CLOSELY WITH MEDUSA AND THE INHUMANS ON NEW ATTILAN, COMBINING THEIR SCIENCE WITH OUR OWN.

I HAVE TRIED EVERYTHING I CAN THINK OF.

I HAVE ***FAILED.*** WE'RE...

...WE'RE ***OUT OF TIME.***

INHUMANS VS X-MEN

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When the Terrigen Mists -- the catalyst that grants Inhumans their powers -- were discovered to be poisonous to mutants, veteran X-Men Cyclops and Emma Frost rallied their mutant brothers and sisters to destroy the Terrigen Clouds circling the Earth. Though they succeeded in eradicating half of the Terrigen, their crusade was cut short when Black Bolt, the king of the Inhumans, killed Cyclops on the field of battle.

Having both suffered losses, the X-Men and Inhuman leaders agreed to a truce, allowing mutant scientist Dr. Henry McCoy, a.k.a. Beast, to seek a means of peacefully preserving the futures of both people. But now, it seems, the time for truce has come to an end...

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INHUMANS VS X-MEN

MEDUSA

BLACK BOLT

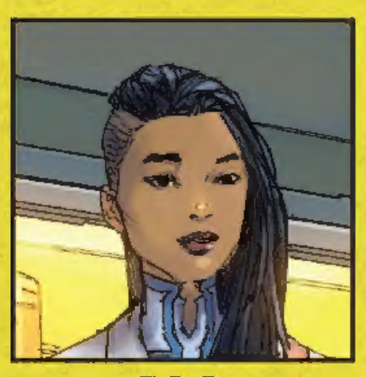
KARNAK

HUMAN TORCH

CRYSTAL

GORGON

INFERNO



ISO

SWAIN

FLAGMAN

MS. MARVEL

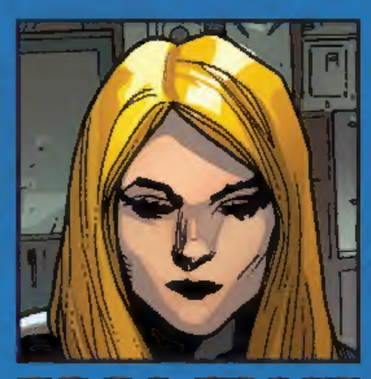
LOCKJAW

BEAST

STORM

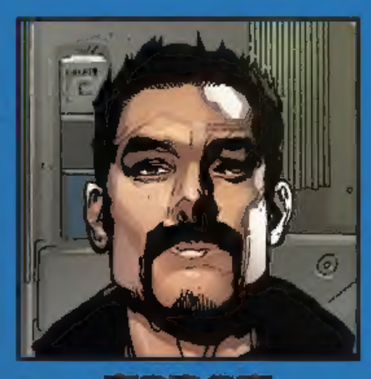
MAGNETO

OLD MAN LOGAN



EMMA FROST

ROGUE



FORGE

YOUNG BEAST

JEAN GREY

FANTOMEX

NEW YORK CITY.

THE QUIET ROOM

"PACKED HOUSE TONIGHT, BLACK BOLT."

SORT OF A RELIEF, ACTUALLY. I WAS A LITTLE WORRIED ABOUT THE ACT.

OH...BECAUSE SHE'S ***NEW.*** *"LADY SHINE,"* SHE CALLS HERSELF. CAME OUT OF NOWHERE A COUPLE MONTHS BACK, STARTED PLAYING ALL THE HOT DOWNTOWN CLUBS.

I NORMALLY DON'T LIKE TO BOOK ANYONE THIS ***GREEN,*** BUT SHE'S DOING JUST FINE.

IN FACT, IF YOU AGREE, I WAS THINKING I MIGHT OFFER HER A REGULAR--

I'M SORRY TO INTERRUPT, FLAGMAN...

...BUT WE HAVE A V.I.P. IN ONE OF THE PRIVATE ROOMS WHO'S REQUESTED A WORD WITH BLACK BOLT.

HOW V.I.P. WE TALKING?

VERY. SHE TIPPED ME A HUNDRED BUCKS JUST FOR REFILLING HER WINE.

RIGHT. WELL, I'M SURE I CAN HANDLE THIS, BLACK BOLT. YOU STAY AND ENJOY THE--

HUH...

...GUESS HE'S NOT A FAN.

THANK YOU SO MUCH! SEE YOU NEXT TIME!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN, "*OUT OF TIME*"? IF THIS IS A TIME TRAVEL THING AND THAT'S SOME TERRIBLE PUN, I SWEAR, I DON'T CARE IF YOU *ARE* ME, I'LL--

IT'S NOT TIME TRAVEL. I ALMOST WISH IT WERE.

CYCLOPS DESTROYED THE FIRST TERRIGEN CLOUD BEFORE HE DIED, BUT THAT STILL LEAVES ONE.

WE'VE BEEN MONITORING IT, ALL DOING OUR PART TO MITIGATE THE DAMAGE TO MUTANTKIND.

STORM AND HER TEAM HAVE BEEN ACTIVE IN RESCUING MUTANTS AND BRINGING THEM BACK TO SAFE HAVEN AT THE SCHOOL IN LIMBO.

MAGNETO, YOUR TEAM HAS HELPED AS WELL--THOUGH I CAN'T SAY I'VE ALWAYS AGREED WITH YOUR ACTIONS.

AS IF I NEED *YOUR* APPROVAL, HENRY. THE TERRIGEN HAS PUT ALL MUTANTS IN DANGER. I HAVE DONE WHAT NEEDED TO BE DONE TO PROTECT THEM.

AND I ALWAYS WILL.

ALL VERY NICE, ALL VERY HELPFUL, YES. BUT WHAT I STILL FAIL TO UNDERSTAND IS WHY WE DON'T JUST DESTROY THAT SECOND CLOUD.

WHY WE DON'T *FINISH WHAT SCOTT STARTED!*

BECAUSE WE AGREED TO A TRUCE WITH THE INHUMANS, EMMA, AND WE HONOR OUR WORD. AND BECAUSE THE LAST TIME WE WENT AFTER THE TERRIGEN, MUTANTS *DIED.*

OUR CURRENT METHODS MAY NOT BE AS AGGRESSIVE AS YOU AND MAGNETO MIGHT PREFER, BUT THEY KEEP OUR PEOPLE *SAFE.*

OH, *PLEASE,* STORM. DO YOU ACTUALLY THINK TAKING MUTANTS TO LIMBO IS *ANY BETTER?*

HAVE YOU *BEEN* TO LIMBO? DEMONS UNDER EVERY ROCK, AND YOU THINK IT'S A SAFE PLACE TO SET UP A *SCHOOL?*

PLEASE, EVERYONE, JUST *LISTEN TO ME.*

WE'VE ALL DEALT WITH THE CRISIS IN OUR OWN WAY...BUT NONE OF THAT MATTERS ANYMORE.

NOW WE MUST WORK AS *ONE.*

IN RECENT DAYS I'VE NOTICED AN INCREASE IN TERRIGEN SATURATION LEVELS ALL OVER THE WORLD, NOT JUST IN THE CLOUD'S WAKE.

WAIT... LINEAR OR EXPONENTIAL?

THE BAD ONE, FORGE.

UH-OH.

EXACTLY. *VERY SOON* WE WILL REACH A *TIPPING POINT.*

THE BONDS HOLDING THE REMAINING CLOUD TOGETHER WILL DISSIPATE, AND IT WILL DISPERSE RAPIDLY THROUGHOUT THE ATMOSPHERE LIKE A SNAPPED RUBBER BAND.

WHEN THAT HAPPENS...IT'S THE END OF US.

THE EARTH WILL BECOME *COMPLETELY UNINHABITABLE* FOR MUTANTS.

NEW ATTILAN.

INHUMAN STRONGHOLD JUST OFF THE COAST OF MANHATTAN.

JUST *LOOK* AT ALL OF YOU!

YOU LOOK WONDERFUL. YOU LOOK *READY.*

I AM SORRY FOR HOLDING YOU UP, BUT I LIKE TO SEE ALL THE CHILDREN BEFORE THEY GO THROUGH TERRIGENESIS.

OH, NO, QUEEN MEDUSA. WE'RE HONORED.

HONORED...AND VERY, VERY NERVOUS, I THINK. WHAT IS YOUR NAME?

MY NAME IS VALTO, YOUR MAJESTY.

AH, VALTO. TELL ME--AM I RIGHT? ARE YOU ALL NERVOUS ABOUT WHAT IS TO COME?

MM.

LISTEN TO ME.

CHILDREN, WHEN WE ARE FINISHED HERE, IRELLE, ISO, AND INFERNO WILL TAKE YOU TO A TRANSPORT WHICH WILL HEAD TO THE TERRIGEN CLOUD.

THERE YOU WILL BREATHE IN ITS SACRED MISTS, AND THEN YOU WILL ALL BECOME SOMETHING NEW. YOU WILL LEARN THE TRUE EXPRESSION OF YOUR INHUMAN SELF.

I REMEMBER WHEN IT WAS MY TURN TO ENTER THE MISTS. I WAS TERRIFIED. I DIDN'T ***WANT*** TO CHANGE. I LIKED WHO I WAS.

MY MOTHER-- QUEEN AMBUR-- ASKED ME IF I WAS NERVOUS. I LIED, OF COURSE. I SAID I HAD NO FEAR.

BUT SHE KNEW THE TRUTH, LIKE ANY MOTHER WOULD. SHE TOOK MY HAND AND ASKED ME WHAT I WANTED TO BE AFTER THE TERRIGEN.

I'M SURE I SAID SOMETHING LIKE I WANTED TO FLY, OR BE ABLE TO TURN INVISIBLE.

"NO," SHE SAID. "YOU MUST WANT TO BE ONLY ONE THING WHEN YOUR TERRIGENESIS IS COMPLETE."

"WHAT'S THAT?" I ASKED. SHE SMILED, AND SAID ONE WORD:

"YOURSEL--"

MEDUSA.

YES, JOHNNY? WHAT IS IT?

SOMETHING'S COMING.

HOW LONG, HENRY?

TWO WEEKS. WE ONLY HAVE TWO WEEKS LEFT.

CAN THAT BE RIGHT?

HAVE YOU DOUBLE-CHECKED YOUR CALCULATIONS? MAYBE I SHOULD--

HAVE YOU TOLD THE INHUMANS ABOUT THIS?

MY CALCULATIONS *ARE* CORRECT, AND NO, I HAVEN'T TOLD THEM YET. I THOUGHT I OWED IT TO YOU TO TELL YOU FIRST.

WHY ARE WE JUST HEARING ABOUT THIS *NOW?* YOU TRYIN' TO TELL ME NONE OF YOU GENIUSES SAW THIS *COMIN'?*

MY PEOPLE WILL NOT BE *GASSED* TO DEATH.

TELL ME YOUR SOLUTION, McCOY. YOU ALWAYS HAVE *SOMETHING.* END THE DRAMA AND TELL US WHAT WE NEED TO DO.

YOU WEREN'T LISTENING, ERIK-- THERE ARE NO *SOLUTIONS.* THERE ARE CHOICES, BUT NO SOLUTIONS.

WE CAN *LEAVE.* ALL OF US. WE CAN LEAVE EARTH AND FIND SOMEWHERE ELSE TO START OVER.

OR WE CAN *DIE.*

I THINK YOU MISSED AN OPTION, BEAST.

"WE CAN FIGHT."

KRRCK

GAH!

CHECHNYA.

HELLO? IS ANYONE HERE?

YOU NEED TO HURRY, GORGON.

THE CLOUD IS COMING.

I *KNOW* THAT, CRYSTAL. BUT THE X-GENE DETECTOR McCOY GAVE US SAID THERE'S A *MUTANT* IN THIS BUILDING SOMEWHERE.

WE CAN'T LEAVE UNTIL WE GET THEM OUT OF THE CLOUD'S PATH.

ABSOLUTELY. BUT IF YOU WANT TO DO THAT, THEN YOU NEED TO HURRY.

WAIT. I THINK I'VE FOUND HIM.

<SIR. MY NAME IS GORGON. SOMETHING IS COMING HERE THAT COULD BE VERY DANGEROUS TO YOU.>*

<I AM PART OF A GROUP CALLED THE INHUMANS--I HAVE A VEHICLE NEARBY AND CAN TAKE YOU TO SAFETY.>

*TRANSLATED FROM RUSSIAN.

<YOU...ARE ONE OF THOSE *MAGIC PEOPLE.* I HAVE HEARD OF YOU. YOU WILL NOT HURT ME?>

<NEVER. YOU HAVE MY WORD. I JUST WANT YOU TO BE SAFE.>

<ALL RIGHT. I...I WILL GO.>

CRYSTAL. I'VE GOT HIM. GET READY FOR A QUICK EXTRACTION.

BRINGING THE R.I.V.** AROUND NOW.

**ROYAL INHUMAN VESSEL.

FIGHT, MAGNETO? YOU THINK WE SHOULD ATTACK THE INHUMANS?!

I HAVE BEATEN THEM BEFORE.

YOU'RE INSANE.

YOU SAID OUR OTHER CHOICES ARE ABANDONING EARTH OR LYING DOWN TO DIE.

SOUNDS LIKE ALL WE GOT IS CRAZY.

LOOK, CYCLOPS BROUGHT US TO THE BRINK OF WAR WITH THE INHUMANS ONCE, AND HE DIED.

YES, HENRY. I WAS THERE. AND HE DIDN'T JUST DIE-- HE DIED TRYING TO SAVE US. HE DIED WHEN HE DESTROYED THE FIRST CLOUD.

HOW MUCH FASTER WOULD WE HAVE REACHED THIS... TERRIGEN TIPPING POINT OF YOURS IF HE HADN'T? WE ARE ALL ALIVE TODAY BECAUSE OF SCOTT SUMMERS.

BARELY. WE ALMOST ALL DIED, TOO, AND THAT'S WHEN WE TOOK THE INHUMANS BY SURPRISE.

MEDUSA AND HER PEOPLE HAVEN'T BEEN SITTING IDLE SINCE THAT BATTLE IN SPAIN EIGHT MONTHS AGO.

THEY HAVE BEEN HELPING ME WITH THE TERRIGEN PROBLEM, IT'S TRUE, BUT THEY'VE ALWAYS BEEN AWARE THAT THERE MIGHT NOT BE A SOLUTION.

THEY HAVE BATTLE PLANS. I'VE SEEN THEM. I'M SURE THEY LET ME SEE THEM. IF WE WENT AFTER THE CLOUD NOW, THEY'D BE READY.

OH, YOU POOR, FURRY, NAIVE MAN...

SO ARE WE.

SHOULD I TELL HIM NOW?

TELL ME *WHAT?*

GO AHEAD, EMMA. HONESTLY, I'M SURPRISED YOU WAITED THIS LONG.

YOU'VE BEEN WORKING ON AN ANSWER WITH THE INHUMANS FOR EIGHT MONTHS, HENRY.

BUT *WE'VE* BEEN WORKING, TOO. *OBVIOUSLY.*

I THINK WE ALL ***WANTED*** YOU TO SUCCEED. A PEACEFUL SOLUTION REALLY ***WOULD*** HAVE BEEN PREFERABLE.

BUT THERE WAS ALWAYS A CHANCE THAT YOU WOULD FAIL, AND SO WE CAME UP WITH...WELL...I SUPPOSE YOU WOULD CALL IT A ***WARLIKE*** SOLUTION.

WHO'S THIS *"WE"* YOU KEEP TALKING ABOUT? I DON'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT THIS!

IF YOU WOULD STOP ***INTERRUPTING*** ME, *"SUGAH,"* PERHAPS YOU ***WOULD*** KNOW SOMETHING ABOUT IT.

WE DIDN'T TELL EVERYONE--BUT EVERYONE HAS A ROLE. LET ME EXPLAIN.

THE TOWER OF WISDOM.

"IT ALL BEGINS WITH *KARNAK.*

"HE SENSES *FLAWS*-- WHICH MEANS HE'S PROBABLY ALREADY SEEN THAT THE CURRENT MUTANT-INHUMAN TRUCE IS BOUND TO FAIL."

MASTER, I AM SORRY TO DISTURB YOUR MEDITATION, BUT--

SOMEONE IS HERE TO SEE ME.

"HE'LL PROBABLY SEE US COMING A MILE AWAY."

A MUTANT.

YES, BUT HOW DID YOU... *AH...*SHOULD I SEND HER AWAY?

NO. BRING HER TO ME.

"THAT'S WHY HE'LL BE THE FIRST TO GO."

ONCE HE'S DEALT WITH, WE'LL HANDLE THE OTHER INHUMAN POWER CENTERS. *MEDUSA* IN NEW ATTILAN.

HER SISTER *CRYSTAL* AND HER TEAM, AS WELL AS THAT UGLY *SHIP* THEY FLY AROUND IN.

AND OF COURSE, THAT MONSTER *BLACK BOLT.* HE KILLED SCOTT. HE IS *MINE.*

WAIT...WHEN YOU SAY *HANDLE...* DO YOU MEAN *HANDLE*, OR JUST, YOU KNOW...*HANDLE?*

NO ONE WILL DIE. AT LEAST AS WE HAVE THINGS PLANNED THUS FAR.

OF COURSE, IF SOME OF THE INHUMANS REFUSE TO ACCEPT THE INEVITABLE... THEN THEY *WILL* HAVE TO BE *HANDLED.*

ONCE THE INHUMANS ARE SUBDUED AND LEADERLESS, THEY WON'T BE ABLE TO PREVENT US FROM DESTROYING THE REMAINING TERRIGEN CLOUD.

FORGE, WILL YOU WALK US THROUGH YOUR PART OF THE PLAN?

SURE. I DESIGNED A MACHINE THAT SHOULD--

WAIT--

--ARE YOU THREE *REALLY* FOOLISH ENOUGH TO THINK IT WOULD BE *THAT SIMPLE* TO NEUTRALIZE MEDUSA AND THE OTHERS? THESE ARE SOME OF THE MOST POWERFUL PEOPLE ON THE *PLANET.* BLACK BOLT *ALONE*--

STORM, SURELY YOU CAN'T BE ON BOARD WITH THIS *LUNACY?*

HENRY, I--

ENOUGH! WE KNOW HOW POWERFUL BLACK BOLT IS. WE *SAW* IT, WHEN HE MURDERED MY LOVE IN COLD BLOOD!

DON'T WORRY, HENRY. WE SPENT A GREAT DEAL OF TIME THINKING ABOUT HOW WE WOULD TAKE CARE OF EACH OF THEM.

AND UNLIKE *YOU,* WE WILL NOT FAIL.

YOU'RE FORGETTING SOMETHING.

THE DOG. THE INHUMANS HAVE A TELEPORTING DOG, RIGHT? BIG, HUGE THING. I REMEMBER.

LETS THEM SHOW UP *ANYWHERE.* IT'S A WALKING SECURITY BREACH. COULD SPOIL A LOT OF PLANS. DON'T CARE HOW GOOD THEY ARE.

ACTUALLY... I CAN'T BELIEVE WE OVERLOOKED THAT.

I AIN'T JUST AT THIS MEETING FOR MY GOOD LOOKS, DARLIN'.

WELL SPOTTED, LOGAN. ALL RIGHT...

"...WE'LL DO SOMETHING ABOUT *THE DOG.*"

JERSEY CITY.

WHAT DO YOU THINK, KAMALA? I THINK WE SHOULD GO.

I DON'T KNOW YET, NAKIA. LET ME GET HOME AND SEE WHAT ABU AND AMMI ARE DOING TONIGHT.

SNFF?

YOU'RE ALREADY OUT? WHY DON'T YOU JUST COME MEET ME NOW?

I CAN'T. I'M WALKING MY--

OH. I *WAS* WALKING MY DOG BUT NOW HE'S GONE.

GONE? LIKE HE RAN AWAY?

NAH. NO BIG DEAL. HE DOES THIS. IT'S KIND OF HIS THING.

YOU CAN'T DO THIS!

WHY NOT, HENRY? WE HAVE A SOLUTION THAT WILL ENABLE MUTANTKIND TO SURVIVE ON THIS PLANET.

OUR *HOME* PLANET. WHY DO THE INHUMANS HAVE MORE OF A RIGHT TO IT THAN WE DO?

THAT'S NOT THE POINT, EMMA. WE CAN SURVIVE THE CLOUD. WE JUST HAVE TO LEAVE.

BUT IF WE ATTACK THE INHUMANS, THEY WILL DO EVERYTHING THEY CAN TO DESTROY US.

YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT THEY'RE TRULY CAPABLE OF. YOU HAVEN'T SEEN IT.

I WATCHED BLACK BOLT VAPORIZE HIS OWN *SON* WHEN HE THOUGHT HE WAS A THREAT TO HIS PEOPLE.

AND I WATCHED HIM KILL SCOTT!

ENOUGH. WE NEED TO TAKE EMOTION OUT OF THIS.

THIS GATHERING REPRESENTS THE MAJOR MUTANT GROUPS LEFT ON THE PLANET. WE CAN MAKE A DECISION HERE FOR OUR PEOPLE.

WE'VE HEARD BOTH SIDES. NOW...

...WE VOTE.

LOOK, IF WE *DON'T* DESTROY THAT CLOUD, *WE ALL DIE.*

IF WE DO, WHAT'S THE WORST THAT HAPPENS? A BUNCH OF PEOPLE STAY THE WAY THEY ARE AND DON'T GET SUPER-POWERS?

THIS AIN'T UP FOR DEBATE ANYMORE. LET'S GET RID OF THE DAMN THING.

I...

DAMMIT. I DON'T WANT TO LIVE ON MARS OR WHATEVER. I DON'T. BUT...AN *ATTACK?* AGAINST PEOPLE WHO NEVER DID US ANY HARM? I CAN'T. I VOTE NO.

I GUESS I WANT TO SEE IF THE MACHINE I BUILT WILL WORK...BUT IF YOU GUYS GO THE OTHER WAY, THAT'S COOL, TOO.

I'VE LIVED OFF-PLANET BEFORE. IT'S NOT SO BAD.

TAKE OUT THE CLOUD. IT'S THE ONLY LOGICAL MOVE. I'LL MAKE SURE MY TEAM COMES ALONG, TOO.

UNLIKE MY OLDER COUNTERPART, THEY STILL TRUST ME.

I THINK WE KNOW HOW EMMA AND MAGNETO WILL VOTE. THAT'S FOUR VOTES TOWARD THEIR PLAN, ONE AGAINST, AND ONE ABSTENTION.

THAT'S IT, THEN. THE MAJORITY VOTES TO DESTROY THE CLOUD.

ALL RIGHT, MCCOY. IT'S HAPPENING.

YOU COULD HELP, YOU KNOW. YOU HAVE UNIQUE ACCESS TO NEW ATTILAN. THEY TRUST YOU. YOU COULD--

SHUT UP, ERIK.

YOU THINK YOU ARE SAVING US.

BUT I AM TELLING YOU-- YOU ARE ***KILLING*** US. I DON'T CARE HOW PREPARED YOU ARE. IF YOU ATTACK THE INHUMANS, WE ARE ALL DOOMED.

YOU ARE DESTROYING OUR SPECIES AS SURELY AS THE TERRIGEN WOULD.

AND YOU'RE RIGHT ABOUT ONE THING. I ***DO*** HAVE ACCESS TO NEW ATTILAN. AND THAT'S EXACTLY WHERE I'M ***GOING NOW.*** I WILL HAVE NO PART OF--

KRRRACK

O-ORORO? W-WHY?

I'M SO SORRY, HENRY.

THE PLAN EMMA AND MAGNETO MADE...

...IT WAS MY PLAN, TOO.

WE NEED TO GET BEAST SOME MEDICAL ATTENTION.

AS FOR THE REST OF US...

"...IT'S TIME."

HELLO, BLACK BOLT.

LET'S CHAT.

MM. PERHAPS I'LL DO THE TALKING.

YOU SEEM TENSE. I WONDER WHY THAT COULD POSSIBLY BE. DON'T WORRY--WE'RE UNDER A ***TRUCE,*** YOUR PEOPLE AND MINE.

I'M SURE YOU REMEMBER WHEN THAT HAPPENED. ***WHY*** IT HAPPENED.

AND EVEN IF WE ***WEREN'T,*** WHY, THIS IS THE ***QUIET ROOM.*** NEUTRAL GROUND! ALL GRIEVANCES ARE SET ASIDE UNDER BLACK BOLT'S ROOF.

NO ONE STARTS A FIGHT HERE. THEY KNOW BETTER. BIG, BAD BLACK BOLT, KEEPING THE PEACE. A WALKING ATOMIC BOMB.

IF ANYTHING STARTS, YOU ***END*** IT.

BUT THAT ONLY WORKS AS LONG AS NO ONE ENDS ***YOU,*** RIGHT?

KNOCK KNOCK

AH, HERE WE ARE. *LADY SHINE.* I TRUST YOUR PERFORMANCE WENT WELL?

YEAH. FUN GIG.

I WAS SORRY TO MISS THE SHOW. YOU'RE *SO* GOOD WITH SOUND.

YOU SEEM PUZZLED, BLACK BOLT. LET ME MAKE IT VERY CLEAR.

OUR TRUCE--

--IS OVER.

EASY THERE, PAL. HOW 'BOUT YOU SIT DOWN AND--

DON'T.

SHRRR

WHOO. THAT WAS ***BRACING.***

I THINK THAT WAS EVEN WORSE THAN THE ***LAST*** TIME YOU HIT ME WITH THAT VOICE OF YOURS.

FOR CYCLOPS.

KRRCK

GO AHEAD, *DAZZLER.*

HE CAN'T SAY A *WORD.*

GOOD. HOLDING ALL THIS POWER BLACK BOLT GAVE ME IS STARTING TO *HURT.*

KRRRRRIZZZZK

GUESS I BETTER GIVE IT *BACK.*

WELL DONE, ALISON.

REMIND ME NEVER TO RAISE MY VOICE TO YOU.

WELL...I WAS EXPECTING THEM TO SEND *SOMEONE.*

BUT NOT *YOU*, MS. GREY.

NO? WHO DID YOU EXPECT?

I THOUGHT THEY WOULD SEND ONE OF THE WARRIORS. LOGAN, MAYBE.

MY FEELINGS ARE HURT, KARNAK. I'VE ALWAYS CONSIDERED MYSELF A WARRIOR.

YOU ARE A *CHILD.* AND YOU ARE OUT OF YOUR DEPTH, MS. GREY. PERHAPS IF YOU'D SNUCK UP ON--

WAIT-- THAT'S ODD... DÉJÀ VU.

THAT'S BECAUSE THIS IS THE *FOURTH TIME* WE'VE HAD THIS *SAME CONVERSATION.* I ACTUALLY ARRIVED *SIX HOURS AGO.*

OH.

I WILL GET OUT OF THIS, YOU KNOW, MS. GREY.

I KNOW. BUT BY THEN IT WILL BE *TOO LATE.*

CHECHNYA.

<ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, SIR?>

<I KNOW THIS MIGHT BE A LITTLE INTIMIDATING, BUT BELIEVE ME, WE'RE THE GOOD GUYS. WE JUST SAVED YOUR LIFE.>

<DO YOU...>

HMM. I'M NOT SURE HE'S FOLLOWING THIS.

SWAIN, TAKE HIM TO MEDICAL AND GET HIM CHECKED OUT, THEN GIVE HIM A GOOD MEAL. AFTER THAT, WE'LL TAKE HIM WHEREVER HE WANTS TO GO.

YOU GOT IT, CAP'N. WE'LL GET ON IT RIGHT--

AH, BUT WHAT IF I'M ALREADY *EXACTLY* WHERE I WANT TO BE?

PAST YOUR BATTLESHIP'S EXTERNAL DEFENSES. IN THE VERY HEART OF THE BEAST.

AND AS FOR SAVING MY *LIFE*, CRYSTAL AMAQUELIN...

...I AM *MAGNETO*...

"...NO ONE SAVES ME.

"AND WHILE WE'RE ON THE SUBJECT...

"...YOU DON'T SAVE MUTANTS."

I DO.

JERSEY CITY.

ZZZZZZZZ

TSK.

EVERYTHING I DO FOR THESE PEOPLE...

ZZZZZZZZ

...EVERYTHING I *CAN* DO FOR THESE PEOPLE...

...AND IT'S "OH, FANTOMEX... YOU GO AFTER THE DOG."

KLONOPIN

ZZZZZZZZ

NEW ATTILAN.

THOSE FOOLS.

IRELLE, TAKE THE CHILDREN TO THE BUNKERS BENEATH THE CITY. KEEP THEM SAFE.

ISO AND INFERNO, SECURE THE MAIN GATES AND SOUND A GENERAL BATTLE ALARM.

ALL NON-COMBAT INHABITANTS OF THE CITY SHOULD HEAD TO EMERGENCY QUARTERS UNTIL WE SOUND THE ALL-CLEAR.

IMMEDIATELY, YOUR MAJESTY.

JOHNNY-- THIS ISN'T YOUR FIGHT. YOU SHOULD LEAVE.

THAT'S ONE IDEA, MEDUSA.

HERE'S ANOTHER.

FWOOSH

SO WHAT NOW?

AS FAR AS I KNOW, THE TRUCE STILL HOLDS. IF THEY'RE HERE TO TALK, WE'LL TALK.

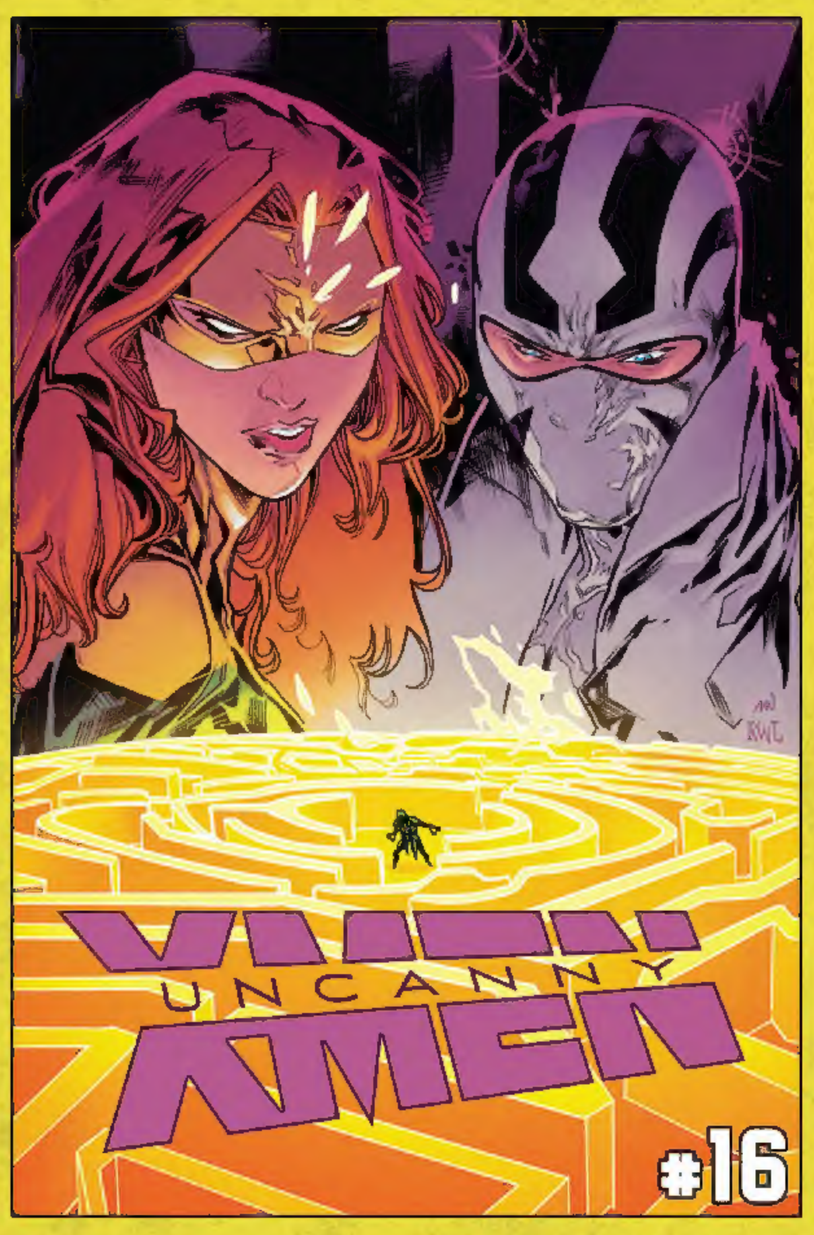
AND IF THEY'RE NOT?

THEN, JOHNNY...

"...WE FIGHT."

TO BE CONTINUED!

NEXT



CHECKLIST

NOVEMBER 2016

- [x] INHUMANS VS X-MEN #0

DECEMBER 2016

- [x] INHUMANS VS X-MEN #1
- [ ] EXTRAORDINARY X-MEN #17
- [ ] UNCANNY X-MEN #16

JANUARY 2017

- [ ] INHUMANS VS X-MEN #2
- [ ] INHUMANS VS X-MEN #3
- [ ] ALL-NEW X-MEN #17
- [ ] DEADPOOL & THE MERCS FOR MONEY #7
- [ ] EXTRAORDINARY X-MEN #18
- [ ] UNCANNY INHUMANS #18
- [ ] UNCANNY X-MEN #17

FEBRUARY 2017

- [ ] INHUMANS VS X-MEN #4
- [ ] INHUMANS VS X-MEN #5
- [ ] ALL-NEW X-MEN #18
- [ ] DEADPOOL & THE MERCS FOR MONEY #8
- [ ] EXTRAORDINARY X-MEN #19
- [ ] UNCANNY INHUMANS #19
- [ ] UNCANNY X-MEN #18

MARCH 2017

- [ ] INHUMANS VS X-MEN #6
- [ ] UNCANNY INHUMANS #20

VICTORY MEANS LIFE.
DEFEAT MEANS EXTINCTION.

For the INHUMANS, the Terrigen Mist unlocks their true selves and creates a future for their race. For the X-MEN, the cloud is poison and means the extinction of their kind. Leaders of both groups have been working together for months to find a way to coexist. But time has run out. If the cloud remains, the mutant species is terminated. If the cloud is destroyed, the Inhuman legacy comes to an end. Now there is only one option: WAR.

ZONE